

The result of his efforts ranged from the creation of jobs for hundreds of thousands of American workers, to a special job for a singular American, Bill Clinton, now President of the United States.

Ron Brown's legacy of achievement is a beacon of hope to all Americans, precisely because he exemplified the possibilities when the higher angels of the American character prevail. He overcame potential limitations, and turned liabilities into assets by dint of commitment, effort, and talent. His was the essential American success story. But his was also a success story for all humanity. Ron Brown was not a selfish person. His life was dedicated to reaching out to others in pursuit of the common good. That legacy is no more poignantly demonstrated than in the young people to whom he gave opportunity and guidance and a chance. Ron Brown did not pull the ladder of success up behind him.

I count myself among the fortunate proteges of Ron Brown. He helped make my history-making election to the U.S. Senate possible. I was only one of many of his students. Several others died with him that day.

Ron Brown's passing has been publicly mourned by millions, and created an opportunity for a public expression of gratitude for his public service. I hope the families of those who perished with him will take some measure of that expression as gratitude in mourning for the lost ones: Ron Brown, Kathryn Hoffman; Duane Christian; Carol Hamilton; Bill Morton; Chuck Meissner; Gail Dobert; Lawrence Payne; Adam Darling; Steve Kaminski; Naomi Warbasse; Kathy Kellogg; Jim Lewek; Lee Jackson; Dragica Lendic Bebek; Niksa Antonini; Nathaniel Nash; Barry Conrad; Paul Cushman; Robert Donovan; Claudio Elia; Leonard Pieroni; John Scoville; Donald Turner; Stuart Tholan; David Ford; Frank Maier; Walter Murphy; Robert Whittaker; Ashley Davis; Tim Schafer; Gerald Aldrich; Robert Farrington, Jr.; Cheryl Turnage; Shelly Kelly.

We will, as a community, have to close ranks to go forward without them, but with God's grace the mark they made in service to us all will carry on.

TRIBUTE TO "CHIEF" CHARLES ALFRED ANDERSON, FATHER OF BLACK AVIATION

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, one of the great pioneers of aviation passed away on Saturday, April 13, at the age of 89 at his home in Tuskegee, AL. Charles Alfred Anderson, who as a young boy dreamed of soaring through the skies as a pilot, leaves a legacy of breaking down racial barriers in the field of aviation. He did this by training a famed unit of black fighter pilots during World War II, known since as the Tuskegee Airmen.

Among the members of Chief Anderson's unit were Coleman Young, who later became the mayor of Detroit;

Gen. Daniel "Chappie" James, the Nation's first four-star black general; and William Coleman, Transportation Secretary under former President Ford. The inspirational story of the 332d Fighter Group was told in a 1995 movie, "The Tuskegee Airmen."

In 1939, a decade after obtaining his own flying license, Charles Anderson began a civilian pilot training program at Alabama's Tuskegee Institute, now Tuskegee University. In 1940, First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt visited the campus and decided to take a plane ride. At that time, an erroneously-held view was that blacks could not fly planes. Mrs. Roosevelt brushed aside the nervous warnings of her Secret Service detail and went on a long ride with Anderson, landing safely nearly an hour later.

Soon after, Tuskegee Institute was chosen for an experimental Army Air Corps Program designed to determine whether black men could be successful pilots. The participants, many of whom came from small towns all across America, passed rigorous tests to join what became the 332d Fighter Group. Anderson was the chief flight instructor, thus earning him the nickname "Chief," by which he was widely known throughout the rest of his life.

The Tuskegee Airmen overcame extreme prejudice to win combat status, allegedly only after Mrs. Roosevelt pressed their case with her husband. The unit escorted American bombers over Europe and North Africa, providing a virtually impenetrable shield while downing hundreds of German fighters. After the war, Anderson managed an aircraft-sales business and continued to give flight instruction at Tuskegee. By this time, he had earned the title of "Father of Black Aviation."

Chief Anderson borrowed \$2,500 from friends and relatives and bought a used airplane when he was only 22. He learned to fly by reading books and getting tips from the white pilots who were willing to be cooperative. He eventually became the first black pilot to hold an air transport license. He flew a round trip transcontinental flight in 1933 and is believed to have flown the first land plane to the Bahamas in 1934. He flew up until a few years ago, still willing to teach anyone who wanted to learn.

Chief Charles Anderson was a great American and an outstanding, committed teacher who will forever be remembered as someone who overcame unfair barriers and prejudice to change the course of history. I extend my sincerest condolences to his family in the wake of this tremendous loss and share their enormous pride in all that he accomplished.

TRIBUTE TO FORMER CONGRESSMAN LAURIE CALVIN BATTLE

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, former Alabama Congressman Laurie Calvin Battle will be inducted into the Bir-

mingham-Southern College Sports Hall of Fame on Saturday, April 27. As a member of the Sports Hall of Fame's Class of 1996, Congressman Battle will be honored and recognized for his many athletic achievements while at Birmingham-Southern and since.

Laurie Battle was born in Wilsonville, AL in 1912, attended elementary school in Jefferson County, and moved to my hometown, Tuscumbia, in 1926. He graduated from Deshler High School in 1930 and went on to obtain his bachelor's degree in psychology at Birmingham-Southern, my alma mater. He later earned his master's degree in sociology at Ohio State University. During World War II, he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps, rising to the rank of major, with service in the Asiatic-Pacific theater. He was awarded a Bronze Star for his bravery and remained in the Reserves until 1972.

He was first elected to the U.S. Congress in 1946, serving four consecutive terms from 1947 until 1955. After retiring from the House of Representatives, he began a career in the insurance business in Birmingham. The former Congressman later served as a government relations executive in Washington, DC, and as staff director and counsel for the House of Representatives Rules Committee from 1966-76. He was later a special adviser to the U.S. League of Savings Associations.

Laurie Battle is well-renowned for his athletic ability. Although he is now retired, he still plays paddleball with one of his constituents, former Alabama Congressman Ben Erdreich, now chairman of the U.S. Merit Systems Protection Board. They play twice a week in the House gymnasium, even as Congressman Battle approaches his 84th birthday on May 10. He was Ben's Congressman when he was in high school in Jefferson County.

I am pleased to commend and congratulate former Congressman Laurie Battle for accomplishing so much during his outstanding and colorful career, and especially for this latest honor of being inducted into Birmingham-Southern's Sports Hall of Fame.

KATHRYN HOFFMAN AND GAIL DOBERT—LIVES OF PROMISE CUT SHORT

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, the tragic plane crash in Croatia on April 3 that took the life of Secretary of Commerce Ron Brown also took the lives of 34 other men and women of great talent, promise, and dedication, including 11 other employees of the Department of Commerce.

Since that tragedy, many eloquent words have been spoken and written about all of the victims. In two of the most eloquent articles I have seen, Michael Wilbon wrote extremely movingly in the Washington Post on April 5 about his friend Kathryn Hoffman, and Cindy Loose wrote equally movingly in the Post yesterday about the

life of Gail Dobert. Sadly, these two lives of great promise have been suddenly and tragically cut short. I know that many others will be interested to learn more about the lives of these two dedicated employees, and I ask unanimous consent that the articles be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the article were ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the Washington Post, Apr. 5, 1996]

THE DEATH OF MY FRIEND IS OUR LOSS

(By Michael Wilbon)

One of my dearest friends, Kathryn Hoffman, was on that plane. I have no idea of her official Commerce Department title, but I do know she was Ron Brown's right hand, his scheduler. When he went to Africa, she went with him. When he went to Asia, she went with him. I have her postcards from South America and Eastern Europe and other corners of the world in a kitchen drawer.

Kathryn was the girl you dreamed about meeting as a little boy: stunningly pretty, smart, quick with a comeback, and a sports enthusiast. Okay, she wasn't perfect; she was a Knicks fan. But Boys Night Out often was amended to Boys & Kathryn. Never Kathy. Kathryn. I called her from the 1988 Summer Olympics in Seoul and made her give me play-by-play on the fourth quarter of a Bears game, and she was seamless. Another time we drove from Chicago to Capital Centre in 10 hours, just in time to see Tyson knock out Spinks in the first round on closed circuit. She used to say I had the greatest, most glamorous job—traveling the world in search of games, but last week there was this late-night phone call. I was going to the Final Four; she was going to France, then Bosnia. I told her I couldn't believe a basketball fan such as Ron Brown was leaving during the Final Four, and she laughed.

She had taken her dogs, Max and Bo, to Fredericksburg to the breeder where they stay when she's traveling. She had a house now and a four-wheel drive vehicle and a garden, for crying out loud, and I couldn't help but ask if finally, having seen the entire world and then some, if she still thought this life of hopping planes was so glamorous. And she said, no, not anymore, but there are people who love their work and are addicted to excitement in a way no desk job can satisfy. It's the truth. We made the promise we always made about getting more balance in our lives, about traveling less. We planned dinner for Saturday—tomorrow night.

Most of us who live our lives this way don't think about dying on a plane, not when you're single and 35 has yet to come and the career—in Kathryn's case, public service—keeps you on a high. You get on the plane and read, work, go to sleep. It becomes, perversely enough, the place you can relax. I never, not for one split second, thought a U.S. military jet would fail to bring her back alive.

Four of my closest friends have worked for Ron Brown at Commerce, which made the moments immediately following the news of the crash, well, numbing. Through them, I got to know, "The Secretary" (as they'd call him) a little bit and to admire him a lot. His death, and the recent deaths of Arthur Ashe and entrepreneur Reginald Lewis, depress me to the point of despair, not just because inspired and productive men were snatched from earth in the primes of their lives, but because they were the hedge against hopelessness. They were the healers, the men who could negotiate any situation—men who looked at bigots and fools and laughed inside while brushing them aside. It's sick, debat-

ing whether Michael Irvin or Mike Tyson is a role model when Ron Brown was on TV every night, dressed up, looking good, sounding even better, jetting hither and yon, networking with world leaders and businessmen to do work that mattered, helping save the Democratic Party from itself, being a patriot. No, you couldn't find him on "SportsCenter," and he didn't have stats or a trading card, but he was a role model. He defined it.

I wonder, in the wake of his death, how many Division I scholarship football and basketball players (outside of Washington) can tell you what Ron Brown did for a living, why he needed to go to Dubrovnik and why his death has caused so much anguish among people who never met him. No Ashe, no Lewis, no Brown. Sports, business and government. Are there people in the ranks like them? Can we be certain the intellect and relentless work they provided will be replenished in the near future? Perhaps the worst thing about the crash is that it deprived us not only of the general, but of his lieutenants such as Carol Hamilton and Bill Morton and Kathryn Hoffman, people who had made public service their lives, their passion. We have to hope there's no shortage of worthy candidates to take up their missions.

This was to be a festive weekend, and not just because of Easter. For the first time since last August, just about all the members of the crew going to be off the road, off the planes and out of the hotels. Many of us made plans here in Washington. Age 35, which Kathryn would have been in August, is about the time you start to realize life isn't everlasting, when you become more serious and consistent about those silent prayers for your friends in flight, when it first hits you that just because you planned dinner doesn't mean everybody's going to be there.

I joined a couple of my friends from Commerce late last night because sleep wasn't coming, and misery needs company most when nobody's got any answers. I tried to think of all the safe, productive trips abroad that Kathryn made with The Secretary, all the trade and business their missions helped generate, all the goodwill their junkets created for the country. But the head is never any match for the heart, and that didn't change last night. What I wanted was another postcard in the mailbox, one from Singapore or Venezuela that let me know she was safe, one signed, like so many others, "Be home soon, Love, Kathryn."

[From the Washington Post, Apr. 15, 1996]

(By Cindy Loose)

AFTER FUNERAL, A CELEBRATION OF A RICH LIFE—BIRTHDAY PARTY BECOMES TRIBUTE TO CROATIA VICTIM

Gail Dobert was always up to something. She was the one to organize the beach house rental at Rehoboth Beach, Del., every summer, inviting so many people that you never got your own room—and felt lucky if you got a bed.

She could get tickets to anything and persuade her friends to go anywhere, even a business dinner. "I have to go talk to a Bonsai tree woman," she once told her friend Krista Pages. "Come on, you'll have a great time." Believe it or not, it turned out to be fun, Pages said.

If she could have been at her 35th birthday party, which she organized before leaving for Bosnia with Commerce Secretary Ronald H. Brown, she would have loved it.

The barbecue and keg party took place Saturday, just as she had planned, a few hours after her burial in a Maryland cemetery. Dobert, the acting director of the Commerce Department's Office of Business Liaison, was among the 35 people who died when

Brown's airplane crashed into a Croatian hillside. Like her, several of the victims were young and most were in the middle ranks of government service.

Her friends and family memorialized her in all the traditional ways. On Friday, the anniversary of her birth, a funeral was held in her home town on Long Island. On Saturday morning, hundreds gathered at St. Peter's Church on Capitol Hill to eulogize her, then followed the hearse for a graveside service.

It might seem strange to follow that with a party, conceded her friend Chris Wilson. But if you knew Gail Dobert, he said, it would not seem that extraordinary. She was, he explained, a festive, life-loving person who would have wanted her family and friends—well in excess of 100, it turned out—to hold the party she had planned for them.

Besides, they couldn't just all go home alone. What else, then, could they do? "This party has got to be the beginning of getting better—her death has been so hard, it just has to be," Wilson said.

Despite working grueling hours at the Commerce Department, Dobert was always the life of the party. If anyone could persuade a shy person to sing along at a karaoke bar, belting out, "These boots were made for walking," it would be Dobert.

"There is so much to celebrate about Gail's life and so many fun things to remember," Pages said. "For her to live on, you have to talk about the good times."

So there they were, eating and drinking and sharing pictures in the Alexandria home and back yard of Chip Gardiner, a congressional aide.

"This is such a tribute these young people are paying our Gail," said Dobert's mother, Maureen. "When people think of Washington, they think of a huge bureaucracy. I wish they knew how many idealistic, hard-working young people there are. The politics in the halls of Congress may be the engine, but the train is run by them."

"She made us very proud," said Dobert's father, Ken. "We always said that if parents got paid, we'd have to take half pay because she and her brother made our job so easy." Dobert's brother, Ray, turned 33 the day of his sister's burial. There was a cake for him at her birthday party, just as she had intended.

Small groups at various times surrounded photo albums, laughing. "There's the famous raincoat," someone said, pointing at a photo snapped at a wedding reception as the band played "It's Raining Men." No one was dancing until Dobert decided to enliven things by hopping on the dance floor with a tambourine and the bright pink and iridescent yellow coat.

Eileen Parise had a picture from the time she got Dobert and two other friends tickets to the Baltimore reception Vice President Gore gave in honor of Pope John Paul II. As happened not infrequently, Dobert's battered car broke down, this time on Route 50 near the Baltimore airport.

"The other people in the car were praying and saying Hail Marys," Parise said. "Gail starts schmoozing the state trooper that came by. He not only had the car towed but then drove everyone to the reception."

From inside, someone shouted, "Here's Gail," and about a dozen people, expecting to see a vacation videotape from Rehoboth, ran inside. Instead, it turned out to be the evening news, with a snippet of Dobert's memorial service that day. The clip went by quickly, segueing into another memorial for another crash victim. There was pained silence. Then someone moved to turn off the television, and another guest arrived.

"We brought a semi-good bottle of wine," the new guest told Gardiner.

"You can drop the semi—it's full isn't it?" Wilson asked. "Hey, it even has a cork."

The celebration and jocularly were real, but so were the moments of pain expressed on every face at some point. Maureen Dobert sang along when a birthday cake was brought out for her son and another guest with an April 13 birthday. But she confided that she was using her public face. The private one, she said, gives into grief sometimes.

"You know, one day they go to kindergarten, and you have to let them go," she said. "Then they want to ride their bike around the corner, and you tell them to be careful and let them go. Before you know it, they're adults and you say, okay, I'm going to let them go."

"But this is the hardest letting go you ever have to do. I wanted her longer, but it's not going to work. It's the hardest letting go, but somehow you have to do it."

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

Messages from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. Thomas, one of his secretaries.

EXECUTIVE MESSAGES REFERRED

As in executive session the Presiding Officer laid before the Senate message from the President of the United States submitting sundry nominations which were referred to the appropriate committees.

(The nominations received today are printed at the end of the Senate proceedings.)

MESSAGES FROM THE HOUSE RECEIVED DURING ADJOURNMENT

ENROLLED BILL SIGNED

Under the authority of the order of the Senate of January 4, 1995, the Secretary of the Senate, on April 19, 1996, during the adjournment of the Senate, received a message from the House of Representatives announcing that the Speaker has signed the following enrolled bill:

H.R. 3034. An act to amend the Indian Self-Determination and Education Assistance Act to extend for two months the authority for promulgating regulations under the Act.

Under the authority of the order of the Senate of January 4, 1995, the enrolled bill was signed subsequently on April 19, 1996, during the adjournment of the Senate, by the President pro tempore [Mr. THURMOND].

EXECUTIVE AND OTHER COMMUNICATIONS

The following communications were laid before the Senate, together with accompanying papers, reports, and documents, which were referred as indicated:

EC-2278. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-216 adopted by the Council on February 6, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2279. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-228 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2280. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-227 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2281. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-229 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2282. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-230 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2283. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-231 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2284. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-232 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2285. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-233 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2286. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-234 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2287. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-235 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2288. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-236 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2289. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-237 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2290. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-238 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2291. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-240 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2292. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-242 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2293. A communication from the Chairman of the Council of the District of Columbia, transmitting, pursuant to law, copies of D.C. Act 11-243 adopted by the Council on March 5, 1996; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

EC-2294. A communication from the Executive Director of the District of Columbia Financial Responsibility and Management Assistance Authority, transmitting, pursuant to law, the report on the Mayor's budget for

fiscal year 1997 and multiyear plan; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE

The following report of committee was submitted:

By Mrs. KASSEBAUM, from the Committee on Labor and Human Resources, with an amendment in the nature of a substitute:

S. 1324. A bill to amend the Public Health Service Act to revise and extend the solid-organ procurement and transplantation programs, and the bone marrow donor program, and for other purposes (Rept. No. 104-256).

INTRODUCTION OF BILLS AND JOINT RESOLUTIONS

The following bills and joint resolutions were introduced, read the first and second time by unanimous consent, and referred as indicated:

By Mr. CONRAD (for himself, Mr. GRASSLEY, Mr. HARKIN, Mr. PRYOR, Mr. BUMPERS, Mr. HEFLIN, Mr. KERREY, Mr. DORGAN, Mr. DASCHLE, and Mr. PRESSLER):

S. 1690. A bill to provide a grace period for the prohibition on Consolidated Farm Service Agency lending to delinquent borrowers, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Agriculture, Nutrition, and Forestry.

By Mr. HARKIN:

S. 1691. A bill to provide for a minimum presence of INS agents in each State; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

S. 1692. A bill to bar Federal agencies from procuring goods and services from employees of illegal aliens; to the Committee on Governmental Affairs.

By Mr. KYL (for himself, Mrs. FEINSTEIN, Mr. HATCH, and Mr. CRAIG):

S.J. Res. 52. A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States to protect the rights of victims of crimes; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

STATEMENTS ON INTRODUCED BILLS AND JOINT RESOLUTIONS

By Mr. CONRAD (for himself, Mr. GRASSLEY, Mr. HARKIN, Mr. PRYOR, Mr. BUMPERS, Mr. HEFLIN, Mr. KERREY, Mr. DORGAN, Mr. DASCHLE, and Mr. PRESSLER):

S. 1690. A bill to provide a grace period for the prohibition on Consolidated Farm Service Agency lending to delinquent borrowers, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Agriculture, Nutrition, and Forestry.

AGRICULTURAL LEGISLATION

• Mr. CONRAD. Madam President, the farm bill enacted 2 weeks ago has changed the Farm Service Agency's loan eligibility rules for thousands of producers only a few weeks from planting. It has become very clear that the effective date of the new loan eligibility provisions is causing hardship for producers in the midst of implementing farm and ranch plans for the year. Farmers and ranchers are being informed that, although their loan applications were approved, the Secretary is now prohibited from providing the loan funds to the farmer under